

AFRIKA'S GREAT RESET

Prophecy of the Returning Ones



AFRIKA'S GREAT RESET

“
Prophecy Of
The Returning
Ones
”

- Adagana -

AFRIKA ƉEGBE-ƉO:
NANLOGBE TÒGBUTWO FOFO

- French -

**La Grande Réinitialisation De
L'Afrique: La Prophétie De
Ceux Qui Reviennent**

~ TÒGBENLO AMLIMA MAWUVI

Master Of Return,
Voice Of The Ancestors Echoing Eternity!

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The Eclipse & the Drumbeat of Return

The sky went dark, and the Sun itself bowed for a moment. Across the world, the solar eclipse of September 2025 marked more than an astronomical event—it was a cosmic seal.

The ancestors drum through these alignments, declaring:

“The cycle is closing. The children of the First Dawn are rising.”

Afrika, long buried under colonial rubble, now shakes awake.

The winds, bees, rainbows, and even the restless dreams of our people are not random—they are messages.



Prophecy of the Ewe: From Mu to the New Dawn

Before the empires of Europe and the deserts of recorded history, our ancestors:

- ✓ walked the lost continent of Mu,
- ✓ sailed the waters of the Pacific,
- ✓ built the lights of Asia, and finally
- ✓ returned to the cradle of Afrika.

Ewe memory preserves whispers of this migration:

- ✓ Tsina Vodun crossing into ancient China
- ✓ Vodun Dha shaping Daosm (Tao), the Indian Vedas and the wisdom of Buddha
- ✓ The Shito rites echoing in Japanese Shinto
- ✓ The Tronoawo who carved the Tronoa records (popularly referred to as Mayan codices)
- ✓ Yeue who carried fire into Babylon and stood with the builders of Kemet

We are not a scattered race or tribe.

We are the keepers of the spiral—the living bridge between worlds.



Why the Empire Trembles

The colonial machine survives on one fuel—forgetfulness. They rewrote our names, drained our languages, and forced us to worship a sky-god who kept us small. But prophecy is older than politics. No decree can stop a people when their ancestral memory reactivates.



That is why currencies wobble, governments panic, and religions splinter—because the returning ones are stepping forward.

The Call of the Baobab

Across the continent, Baobab trees are being planted in quiet defiance. These trees are living altars—roots deep in primordial water, branches stretching into timeless sky.

To plant a Baobab is to declare:

“We are here for the next seven generations.”

Every seed placed in the soil is an act of spiritual warfare, a reminder that no empire outlives the earth.

The Duty of the Returning Ones

This Great Reset is not a political coup; it is a cosmic correction. Each awakened soul carries three charges:

1. Remember – Speak the ancestral tongue. Sing the names buried under colonial dust.
2. Reclaim – Land, culture, story, and spiritual sovereignty.
3. Renew – Plant, teach, build shrines, and raise children who know who they are.

The prophecy is simple:

“those who answer will stand when the false tower fall; those who sleep will be swept aside by the tide they refused to see”

The Time Is Now

Do not wait for a savior. The savior is already breathing in you. The eclipse was the drumbeat.

The Baobab is the flag. The ancestors are the wind at your back.

 Afrika’s Great Reset has begun. Rise, remember, and build! The returning ones are already here.

👤 Author's Note

**“This is not a theory.
It is a memory calling itself home.”**

🌱 Share this message, be part of the reset!

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